Hazel and Gus smile. This night could not be going any better * so far. CUT TO:

107 INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

107 *

LATER. We FOLLOW a tray of food from the KITCHEN, through the restaurant, until it lands on Hazel and Gus's table. Gus takes a bite. If it wasn't already clear on his face:

GUS

I want this dragon carrot risotto to become a person so I can take it to Vegas and marry it.

Hazel also marvels at the deliciousness. After a few bites, she leans back in her chair.

HAZEL

I like your suit.

GUS

Thanks. First time wearing it.

HAZEL

That isn't the suit you wear to funerals?

GUS

Oh no. That one's not nearly this nice. (off her look)

When I first found out I was sick - they told me I had like an 85% chance to be cancer-free. Great odds, sure. But that meant a year of torture, the loss of my leg, and <u>still</u> a 15% chance it might fail.

A long beat.

GUS (CONT'D)

So anyway right before the surgery I asked my parents if I could buy a suit, like a really nice suit, just in case I didn't make it.

 ${\sf HAZEL}$

It's your death suit.

GUS

That's what it is.

HAZEL

I have one of those. Bought it for my 15th birthday. Don't think I'd wear it on a date, though.

GUS

Are we on a <u>date</u>?

HAZEL

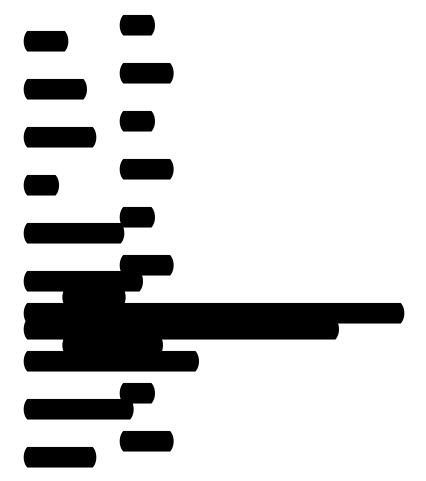
Watch it.

Gus winks. CUT TO:

108 INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

108 *

LATER. Dessert on the table. As they euphorically eat:



108 CONTINUED: 108

GUS

Oh for sure. I mean, not like a heaven where you ride unicorns, play harps, and live in a mansion made of clouds but, yeah, I believe in something.

Hazel is surprised.

GUS (CONT'D)

There has to be something. Otherwise... what's the point?

HAZEL

Maybe there is no point.

GUS

I refuse to accept that. (beat)

I won't accept it.

Hazel thinks about it. She appreciates his conviction but is still not sure she agrees. The hand they've been dealt too unfair. Hazel looks out at the water as she says:

HAZEL

I hope you're right.

GUS

I'm in love with you.

That gets her attention.

GUS (CONT'D)

You heard me.

HAZEL

Augustus --

GUS

I'm in love with you. And I know that love is just a shout into the void, and that oblivion is inevitable, and that we're all doomed and that there will come a day when all our labor has been returned to dust, and I know the sun will swallow the only earth we'll ever have, and I am in love with you.

(shrugs, matter-of-fact)

Sorry.

At which point, the Waiter reappears.